BONNIE JAMIE.

By James Robinson. Respectfully dedicated to my friend, Sergeant Wheeler, U.S.A.

This beautiful Song was composed by Mr. James Robinson, the Author of several of our most popular ballads. It is intended for a companion to Annie Laurie, and the same Air.

The twilight hour is stealing,
The day is dying fast,
'Neath the birkeen tree I'm kneeling,
Where Jamie met me last,
Where Jamie met me last;
Whilst tears fell from mine e'ee.
But my bonnie, bonnie Jamie
Has crossed the stormy sea.

The war's alarms were sounding,
For soldiers brave and true,
My deary's heart was bounding,
He joined the army too,
He joined the army too,
To fight for liberty,
Oh, my bonnie, bonnie Jamie
Has gone to war to dee.

Sin e'er I was a bairnee,
My Jamie I ha' known,
The fire of his bright e'e,
His voice sa saft and low,
His voice sa saft and low,
So snood and braw looked he,
Oh, my bonnie, bonnie Jamie,
Will I na mair see thee?

I gave unto my dearie
A lock of my gowden hair,
His sword I buckled cheerie,
And kissed his brow sa fair,
And kissed his brow sa fair,
Which he gave back to me.
Oh, my bonnie, bonnie Jamie,
Is a' the world to me.

Brave Mars, thou God of Battle,
My heart now speaks to thee,
When cannons loudly rattle,
On my dearie keep thine e'e,
On my dearie keep thine e'e;
My prayers I'll gie to thee,
For my bonnie, bonnie Jamie,
He's a' the world to me

H. DE MARSAN
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No 38 CHATHAM N.Y.

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